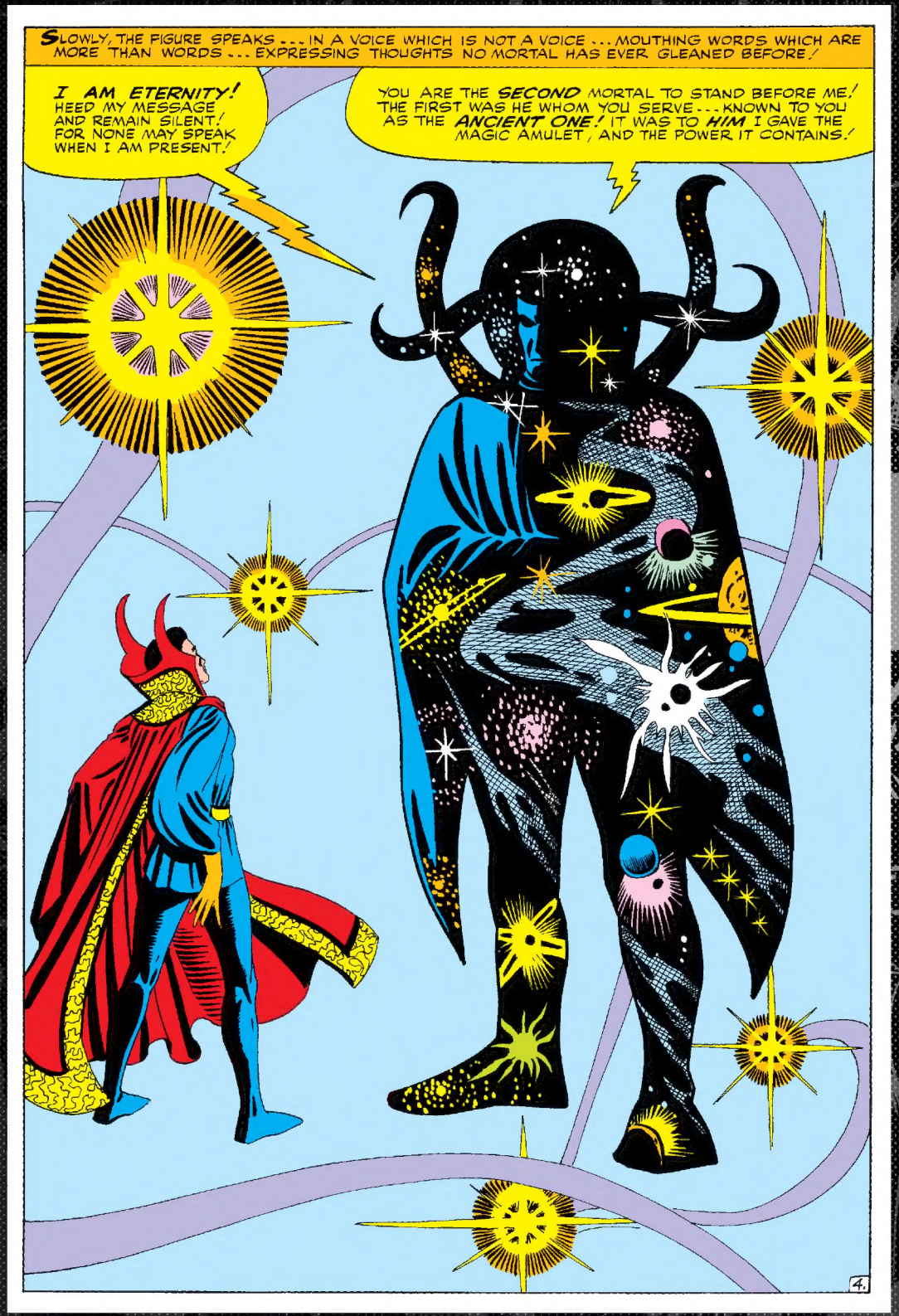
MARVEL
45
BRISSON
FERREYRA
OLD MAN
LOGAN
MIKE DEODATO, JR.
(AFTER MILLER)
LOPEZ


SLOWLY, THE FIGURE SPEAKS ... IN A VOICE WHICH IS NOT A VOICE ... MOUTHING WORDS WHICH ARE MORE THAN WORDS ... EXPRESSING THOUGHTS NO MORTAL HAS EVER GLEANED BEFORE!
I AM ETERNITY! HEED MY MESSAGE AND REMAIN SILENT! FOR NONE MAY SPEAK WHEN I AM PRESENT!
YOU ARE THE SECOND MORTAL TO STAND BEFORE ME! THE FIRST WAS HE WHOM YOU SERVE ... KNOWN TO YOU AS THE ANCIENT ONE! IT WAS TO HIM I GAVE THE MAGIC AMULET, AND THE POWER IT CONTAINS!
4.

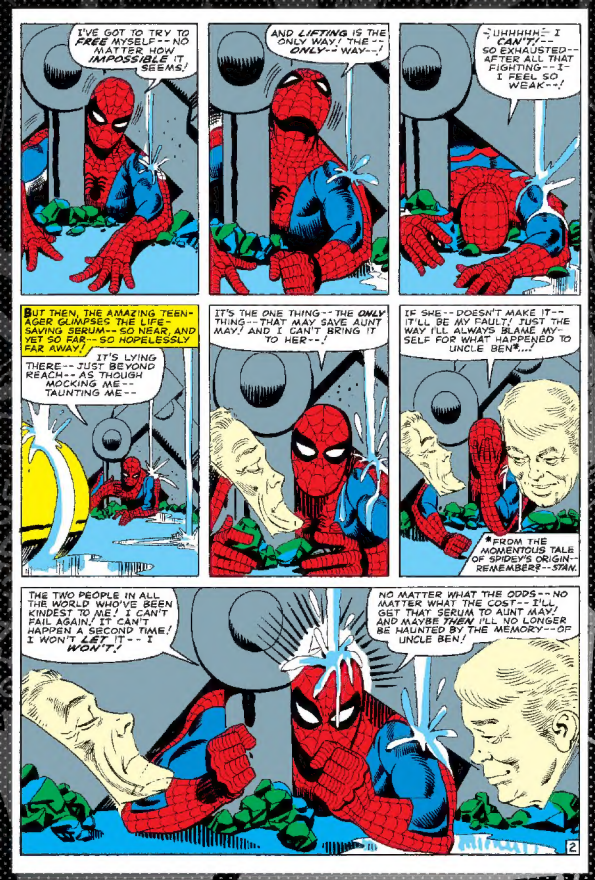
Steve Ditko

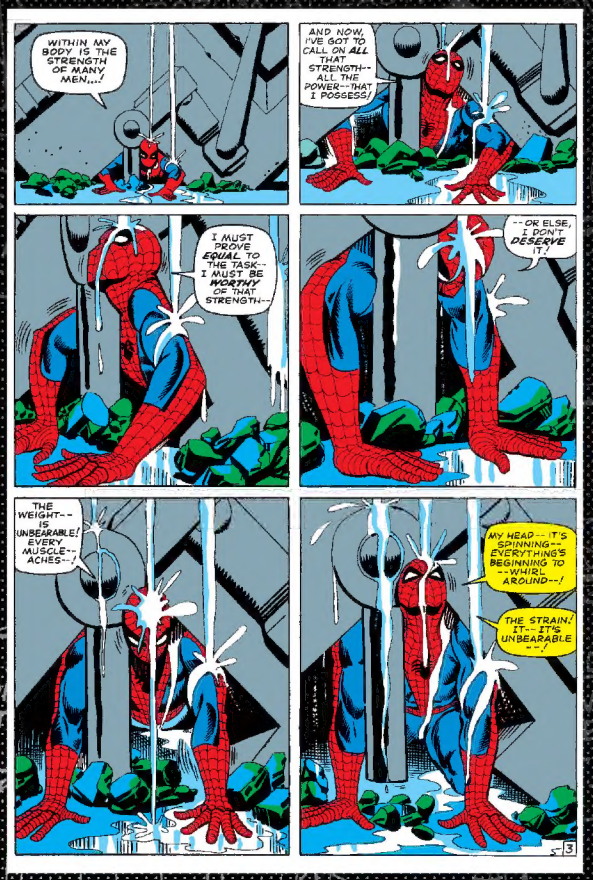
1927 – 2018

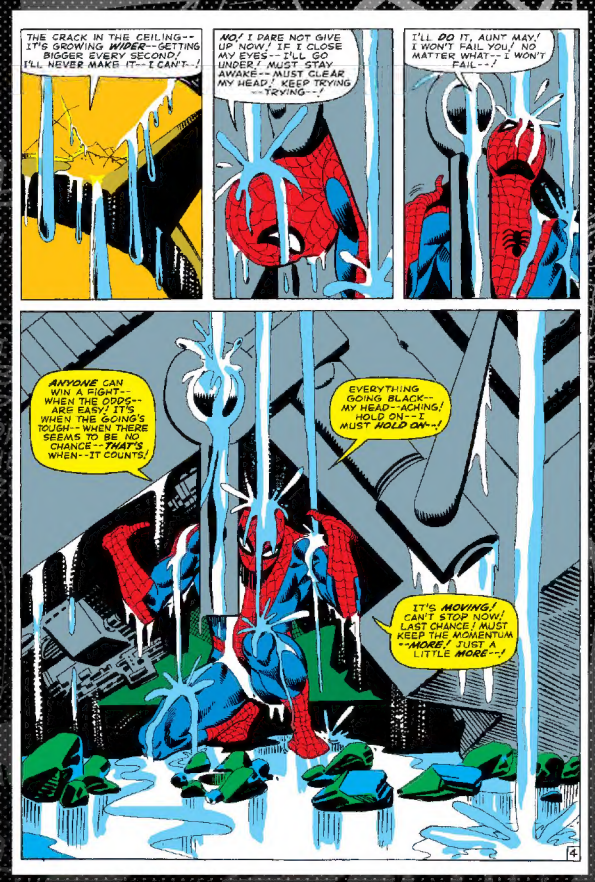
Legendary artist and creator Steve Ditko built an incredible legacy of work that changed the comic book industry forever. Ditko joined the House of Ideas in 1958, and through the following years within and outside of Marvel, he breathed life into characters that inspired fans across the globe with dynamic visuals and iconic traits, including Super Heroes such as Spider-Man, Doctor Strange, Speedball, Squirrel Girl and many more. Ditko's designs shaped the Marvel Universe and the world of comics, and he continued to bring his unparalleled vision to life through his work across the industry for decades. His characters touched the hearts of fans everywhere, and the influence of his art will live on in comic books for ages to come.

Thank you, Steve.

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!
"THE FINAL CHAPTER!"
AS PETER PARKER'S AUNT MAY LIES DYING IN THE HOSPITAL, VICTIM OF THE EFFECTS OF RADIOACTIVITY IN HER BLOOD STREAM...
...A SYMPATHETIC DR. CONNORS WAITS FOR SPIDER-MAN TO BRING THE ISO-36 TO HIM... FOR IT IS THE ONLY SERUM WHICH MIGHT SAVE PETER'S AUNT!
BUT, THE STOLEN SERUM IS IN THE POSSESSION OF DR. OCTOPUS, WHOSE MASKED HENCHMEN WAIT OUTSIDE A STEEL DOOR, AS SPIDEY AND DOC OCK BATTLE WITHIN...!
AND, NONE SUSPECT THAT A SUDDEN LEAK IN THE UNDER-WATER DOME OF THE HIDDEN HIDEOUT IS GROWING BIGGER--AND BIGGER--!
--WHILE SPIDER-MAN HIMSELF, HAVING BEATEN HIS MULTI-ARMED FOE, IS NOW TRAPPED BENEATH TONS OF FALLEN STEEL--WITH THE PRECIOUS SERUM LYING JUST OUT OF REACH, AS THE FATAL SECONDS TICK BY...
I'VE FAILED! JUST NOW--WHEN IT COUNTED THE MOST--I'VE FAILED!
BUT, I CAN'T GIVE UP! I MUST KEEP TRYING! I MUST!!
POSSIBLY ONE OF THE MOST THOROUGHLY SATISFYING SPIDER-MAN SAGAS YOU HAVE EVER THRILLED TO!
SCRIPT AND EDITING: STAN LEE
PLOT AND ILLUSTRATION: STEVE DITKO
BORDERING AND LETTERING: ARTIE SIMEK
READING AND ENJOYING: THAT OL' WEB-SPINNER--YOU!
1


I'VE GOT TO TRY TO FREE MYSELF--NO MATTER HOW IMPOSSIBLE IT SEEMS!
AND LIFTING IS THE ONLY WAY!--THE ONLY--WAY--!
UHHHHH--I CAN'T!--SO EXHAUSTED--AFTER ALL THAT FIGHTING--I--I FEEL SO WEAK--!
BUT THEN, THE AMAZING TEEN-AGER GLIMPSES THE LIFE-SAVING SERUM--SO NEAR, AND YET SO FAR--SO HOPELESSLY FAR AWAY!
IT'S LYING THERE--JUST BEYOND REACH--AS THOUGH MOCKING ME--TAUNTING ME--
IT'S THE ONE THING--THE ONLY THING--THAT MAY SAVE AUNT MAY! AND I CAN'T BRING IT TO HER--!
IF SHE--DOESN'T MAKE IT--IT'LL BE MY FAULT! JUST THE WAY I'LL ALWAYS BLAME MYSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO UNCLE BEN*...!
*FROM THE MOMENTOUS TALE OF SPIDEY'S ORIGIN--REMEMBER?--STAN.
THE TWO PEOPLE IN ALL THE WORLD WHO'VE BEEN KINDEST TO ME! I CAN'T FAIL AGAIN! IT CAN'T HAPPEN A SECOND TIME! I WON'T LET IT--I WON'T!
NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS--NO MATTER WHAT THE COST--I'LL GET THAT SERUM TO AUNT MAY! AND MAYBE THEN I'LL NO LONGER BE HAUNTED BY THE MEMORY--OF UNCLE BEN!
2


WITHIN MY BODY IS THE STRENGTH OF MANY MEN...
AND NOW, I'VE GOT TO CALL ON ALL THAT STRENGTH--ALL THE POWER--THAT I POSSESS!
I MUST PROVE EQUAL TO THE TASK--I MUST BE WORTHY OF THAT STRENGTH--
--OR ELSE, I DON'T DESERVE IT!
THE WEIGHT--IS UNBEARABLE! EVERY MUSCLE--ACHES--!
MY HEAD--IT'S SPINNING--EVERYTHING'S BEGINNING TO --WHIRL AROUND--!
THE STRAIN! IT--IT'S UNBEARABLE--!
3


THE CRACK IN THE CEILING--IT'S GROWING WIDER--GETTING BIGGER EVERY SECOND! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT--I CAN'T--!
NO! I DARE NOT GIVE UP NOW! IF I CLOSE MY EYES--I'LL GO UNDER! MUST STAY AWAKE--MUST CLEAR MY HEAD! KEEP TRYING --TRYING--!
I'LL DO IT, AUNT MAY! I WON'T FAIL YOU! NO MATTER WHAT--I WON'T FAIL--!
ANYONE CAN WIN A FIGHT--WHEN THE ODDS--ARE EASY! IT'S WHEN THE GOING'S TOUGH--WHEN THERE SEEMS TO BE NO CHANCE--THAT'S WHEN--IT COUNTS!
EVERYTHING GOING BLACK--MY HEAD--ACHING! HOLD ON--I MUST HOLD ON--!
IT'S MOVING! CAN'T STOP NOW! LAST CHANCE! MUST KEEP THE MOMENTUM --MORE! JUST A LITTLE MORE--!
4

AND THEN--AS THE AGONIZING ACHE IN HIS LIMBS SEEMS UNENDURABLE--AS HIS SUPERBLY MUSCLED BODY SUFFERS THE TORMENT OF A VIRTUALLY INDESCRIBABLE ORDEAL--FROM OUT OF THE PAIN--FROM OUT OF THE AGONY--COMES TRIUMPH!
I DID IT! I'M FREE!
5

It was the work that mattered:

Steve Ditko let his work speak for itself. There's no better way to remember the artist than with one of his most well-known scenes: pages 1–5 of *Amazing Spider-Man #33* (1966). In these images, Ditko captured the essence of Spider-Man as he lifts the great responsibility metaphorically lying on his shoulders.

"Only a small group of individuals can claim that they have affected and redefined not just an industry, but popular culture worldwide. Steve Ditko was one of those few who dared to break molds every time his pencil and pen hit a blank sheet of paper. In his lifetime he blessed us with gorgeous art, fantastical stories, heroic characters and a mystical persona worthy of some of his greatest creations. And much like his greatest co-creation, Steve Ditko's legend and influence will outlive us all."

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER, MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT

"It's impossible to put into words the impact that Steve Ditko had not just on comics, but on modern pop culture. With ink and imagination, he thrilled readers with amazing and awe-inspiring adventures. Ditko didn't just create characters — he built worlds. But today it is our world that is saddened by his loss. While he may no longer walk this mortal plane, Steve's legacy will continue to endlessly inspire us all."

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF, MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT

"Steve Ditko's hands and soul are all over the best character in all of fiction. He was a pillar of the House of Ideas who not only co-created Spider-Man and Doctor Strange, but many of the best villains in comic book history. Steve was the first to make Marvel truly weird, and for that we are forever grateful."

NICK LOWE
EXECUTIVE EDITOR, SPIDER-MAN OFFICE
VP OF CONTENT, DIGITAL PUBLISHING, MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT

OLD MAN LOGAN

BULLSEYE RETURNS
CONCLUSION

SURVIVING A FUTURE KNOWN AS THE WASTELANDS, WHERE EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIS FAMILY, WAS DESTROYED, OLD MAN LOGAN AWOKE IN THE PRESENT DETERMINED TO PREVENT THIS CATASTROPHIC REALITY FROM EVER COMING TO PASS. NOW, LOGAN TRIES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN A WORLD NOT QUITE HIS OWN.

PREVIOUSLY IN OLD MAN LOGAN...

LOGAN'S HEALING FACTOR IS MYSTERIOUSLY WEAKENING. INJURIES THAT NORMALLY WOULD HAVE HEALED RAPIDLY, AREN'T. WITHOUT THE HELP OF A DANGEROUS PHARMACEUTICAL CALLED REGENIX TO BOOST HIS HEALING, LOGAN IS MORE VULNERABLE THAN EVER.

SURE-SHOT ASSASSIN BULLSEYE IS BACK IN NEW YORK CITY AND ON A REVENGE-FUELED KILLING SPREE TO FERRET OUT JOY JONES, A FORMER FBI AGENT TURNED BOUNTY HUNTER UNDER THE NAME "VENDETTA." LOGAN AND JOY HAVE ALLIED WITH A MERCENARY CALLED SHOTGUN AND ARE IN PURSUIT OF BULLSEYE, WHO HAS TAKEN A CHILD HOSTAGE...

ED **BRISSON**
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ARTIST

VC's CORY **PETIT**
LETTERER

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BRIDGEWATER COMMONS MALL.
BRIDGEWATER, NEW JERSEY.
WOOP-WOOP!
THAT'S THE SOUND OF THE POLICE!
KARASSSH
KRAAASH
WOOP-WOOP!
I'M CANCELING YOUR LEASE!

KERAASH!
THERE. JUST LIKE I SAID, HE HAD TO COME OUT EVENTUALLY.
GET ON HIM.
ON IT.
HE'S GOT BULLET'S KID. WE NEED HIM ALIVE.
DON'T WORRY. FINDING THAT KID IS MY TOP PRIORITY, TOO.
NOT GOING TO KILL THAT SON OF A BITCH UNTIL WE HAVE HIM BACK.
GET CLOSE ENOUGH SO I CAN TAG HIM WITH A TRACKER.
OOOOH!
YOU WAITED FOR ME. HOW SWEET.

BANG!
SSSTTOK!!!
DAMN, LADY, YOU'RE QUITE THE SHARP-SHOOTER.
AND HERE I AM, THE FOOL WHO BROUGHT KNIVES TO A GUNFIGHT.
FWAK!!

KRASH!

KRAKKA-KOOOOOM

NO...

ARE YOU HURT?

BEEN WORSE.

THE OTHERS?

DEE'S DEAD. THAT *SON OF A BITCH*...

...HE KILLED MY *BEST* DRIVER.

YOU GET THAT TRACKER ON HIM?

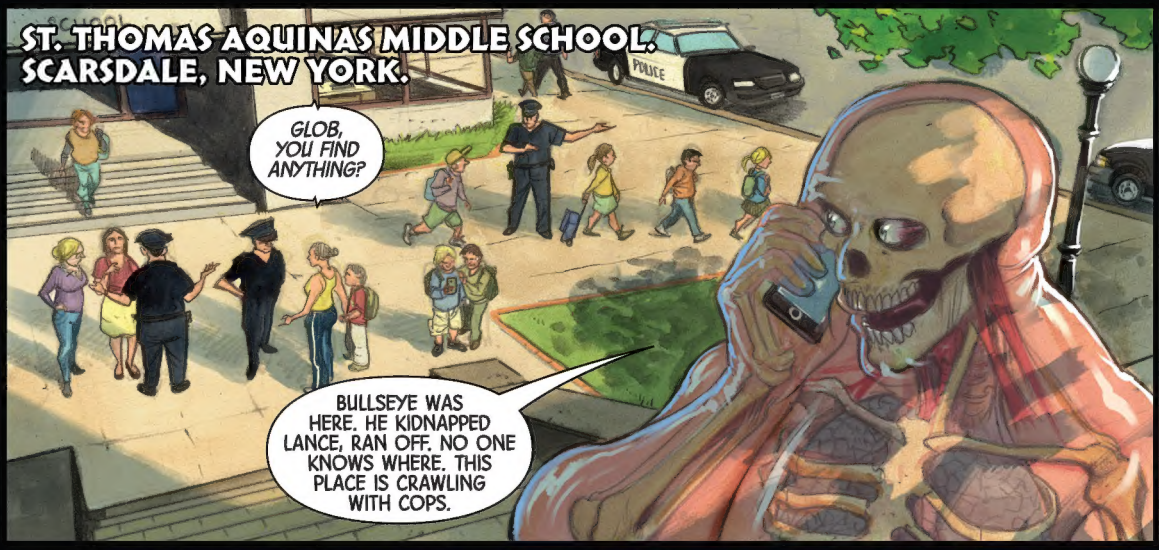
YEAH.

BUT IT'S ONLY GOT A RANGE OF TWENTY MILES. WE HAVE TO MOVE FAST IF WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIM.

WE'LL NEED A CAR.

SOMEONE GRAB MY SPARE SHOTGUNS OUT THE TRUNK.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE NEW WHEELS.


ST. THOMAS AQUINAS MIDDLE SCHOOL.
SCARSDALE, NEW YORK.
POLICE
GLOB, YOU FIND ANYTHING?
BULLSEYE WAS HERE. HE KIDNAPPED LANCE, RAN OFF. NO ONE KNOWS WHERE. THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH COPS.

WE'RE ON BULLSEYE RIGHT NOW. ASK AROUND, SEE IF THERE'S SOMETHING THE COPS MIGHT'VE MISSED.
I'M TRYING.

TURNS OUT NOBODY HERE WANTS TO TALK TO A GIANT, PINK SEE-THROUGH MUTANT.
YOU SHOULD HAVE SENT JUBILEE OR KITTY OR...
...ANYONE ELSE.

I SENT YOU BECAUSE I KNOW YOU CAN DO THE JOB.
CALL ME BACK WHEN YOU FIND SOMETHING.

NOTHING?
NOTHING NEW.
YOU TOOK YOUR HELMET OFF AGAIN.
IT'S NOT LIKE SHOTGUN DOESN'T ALREADY KNOW WHO I AM.
YEAH, MAN...IT'S DISCONCERTING TO BE TALKING TO SOMEONE WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE THEIR EYES.
FREAKS ME OUT.
TAKE A RIGHT HERE.
DAMN, HE'S REALLY TAKING US TO THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.
55
Wharton State forest
Lime factory
SO WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THIS?
AFTER *WHAT?*
AFTER *BULLSEYE.*

YOU KILL BULLSEYE, AVENGE YOUR HUSBAND'S DEATH-- WHAT DO YOU DO AFTER THAT?
I'VE BEEN WORKING AS A BOUNTY HUNTER, TAKING BAD-GUY COSTUMES OFF THE STREET.
IT PAYS THE BILLS AND MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M MAKING A DIFFERENCE...
...LIKE I'M SAVING SOMEONE ELSE FROM THE NEXT BULLSEYE.
SPARING SOMEONE FROM WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH.
GOT NO PLANS ON QUITTING AFTER THIS.
YOU CAN'T STOP IT.
YOU CAN TRY. I'VE BEEN *TRYING* FOR YEARS.
BUT IT'S LIKE PULLING WEEDS FROM YOUR YARD.
YOU CAN SPEND THE WHOLE DAY OUT THERE, ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES, PULLING EVERY DAMNED WEED.
YOU GO TO BED, SORE AND EXHAUSTED, WITH DIRT UNDER YOUR NAILS...
...WAKE UP IN THE MORNING, GO TO ADMIRE YOUR WORK...
...ONLY TO FIND A WHOLE NEW BATCH OF WEEDS HAS SPRUNG UP WHILE YOU WERE GETTING SOME SHUT-EYE.

YOU MUST BE REAL FUN AT PARTIES, OLD MAN.
SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?
NOT TRY?
JUST LET THE WEEDS GROW AND TAKE OVER?
NO.
JUST WARNING YOU.
YOU START A WAR TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.
BUT THE BAD NEVER GOES AWAY.
THE WAR NEVER ENDS. IT ONLY GETS WORSE. HARDER.
ONCE YOU'RE IN, YOU'RE IN FOR GOOD.
HELPS TO KNOW BEFORE YOU JUMP IN WITH BOTH FEET.
TAKE A LEFT UP HERE.

HELMETTA, NEW JERSEY.
THIS IS IT.
OLIVIA
DUDE'S SURE GOT A TASTE FOR THE DRAMATIC.
HE KNOWS WE'RE HERE.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
JUST A HUNCH.
IT'S NOT PARANOIA IF THEY ARE REALLY AFTER YOU...
SHOULD BE ABLE TO RUN A THERMAL SCAN TO FIND HIM.
THERMAL? HOW MANY GADGETS YOU GOT IN THAT COSTUME?
LOTS.
LET'S GET OUT OF THE OPEN BEFORE HE DECIDES TO--

THAK!
KA-BOOM
HE'S ON THE THIRD FLOOR.
NO, I SAW HIM LEANING THROUGH THE WINDOW. HE GAVE ME THE FINGER.
YOU MANAGED TO RUN A THERMAL SCAN THAT FAST?
ALL RIGHT, SHOTGUN, YOU LAY DOWN COVER FIRE.
KEEP BULLSEYE PINNED. LOGAN AND I WILL GO IN.
YOU AIN'T GOING IN WITHOUT ME.
YOU'RE MORE VULNERABLE THAN EITHER OF US. YOU STAY.
BLAM
FINE, BUT MAKE SURE YOU KILL HIM DEAD.
FOR DEE.

HERE THEY COME. HERE THEY COME.
OH BOY, THIS IS GONNA BE FUN.
BULLSEYE, YOU CAN'T KEEP RUNNING FROM--
WHO'S RUNNING?
TAWAK
TAWAK
TAWAK
BEEN WAITING TO GET YOU ALONE.
WANTED TO PAY YOU BACK FOR THAT BEATING YOU GAVE ME BACK IN NEW YORK.*
*SEE OLD MAN LOGAN #38.
YOU GOT LUCKY THEN, YOU OLD DOG.
BUT LIKE ALL OLD DOGS... THERE COMES A TIME WHEN THEY GOTTA BE PUT DOWN.
BANG!
UGNH!

LOGAN, YOU OKAY?
BEEN BETTER.
THANKS FOR THE SAVE.
ONLY REASON I DIDN'T PUT THAT BETWEEN YOUR EYES, BULLSEYE, IS BECAUSE WE STILL NEED TO KNOW WHERE THE KID IS.
KID?
WHAT KID?
BULLET'S KID.
SNIKT!
HOW GOOD A SHARPSHOOTER YOU THINK YOU'LL BE WITH NO EYEBALLS?
OH! RIGHT. BULLET'S KID.
FORGOT ABOUT HIM.
WHERE?
WELL, SEEMS WE'RE IN A BIT OF A PICKLE HERE.

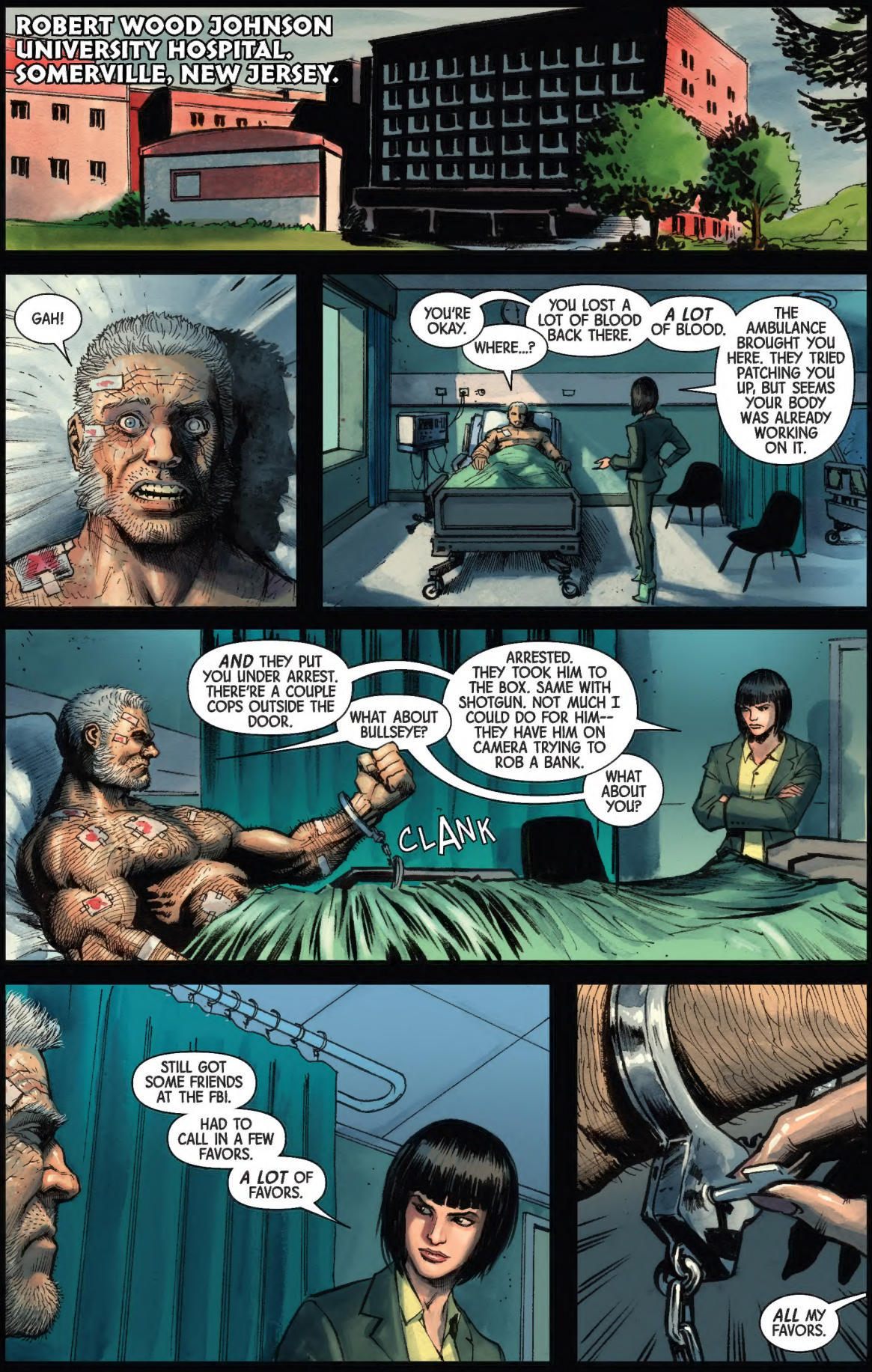
I TELL YOU WHERE THE KID IS, YOU KILL ME.
YOU DON'T, I KILL YOU.
RIGHT. THAT'S THE POINT.
SO, WHAT'S IN IT FOR *ME?* BECAUSE RIGHT NOW, SEEMS I'M *SCREWED* EITHER WAY.
TELL YOU WHAT.
I TELL YOU WHERE THE KID IS, YOU LET ME GO. WE BOTH LIVE TO KILL EACH OTHER ANOTHER DAY.
FINE.
BUT IF HE'S LYING...
IF HE'S LYING, YOU FILL HIM FULL OF LEAD.
UNTIL WE KNOW FOR SURE THAT HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, CUFF HIM.
START TALKING.

WHITE PLAINS, NEW YORK. HALF AN HOUR LATER.
I'M AT THE ADDRESS. WHERE NOW?
WHERE IS HE? WHAT ROOM?
UPSTAIRS. SECOND BEDROOM ON THE RIGHT.
YOU GET THAT?
YEAH. ON MY WAY.
MUST BE HARD, LOGAN.
SHUT UP, BULLSEYE.
TRYING TO SAVE PEOPLE. PEOPLE LIKE SARAH.
"YOU PUT YOUR LIFE ON THE LINE."
TIME AND TIME AGAIN.
LANCE? MY NAME IS GLOB. I'M COMING IN.
DON'T BE AFRAID. I'M HERE TO HELP YOU.
AND YET...
A MOMENT BEFORE HE SAYS IT, I KNOW.
LOGAN. OH... HE'S--
AND IT MAKES ME SICK TO MY STOMACH.
...THEY DIE ANYWAY.
LOGAN... HE'S DEAD.

HE WANTED ME TO KNOW.
ONLY TOLD ME SO HE COULD SEE THE LOOK ON MY FACE.
SO HE COULD ENJOY THE MOMENT.
YOU BASTARD!
SNIKT!
SOK!
OH...
...YOU KNOW... SOMETIMES YOU SET SOMETHING LIKE THIS UP AND IT SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF WORK AND YOU NEVER KNOW IF IT'S GOING TO PAY OFF...
UNFFF...
BUT WHEN IT DOES?
IT'S SO WORTH IT!
CLIK!
BLAM!
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, SISTER.
KRAK
OH...
...CRAP.
WEEEOOOOOOWEEEEOOOOO

OOPS! WHO GAVE THE BAD GUY A GUN?!
BRAKKA
BRAKKA
BRAKKA
CLIK!
THAT'S IT?!
I WAS JUST GETTING STARTED.
THAK
IT'S BEEN A TREAT, BUT THE COPS ARE ON THEIR WAY...
...SO IT'S TIME FOR ME TO SHAKE A LEG.
SORRY I USED UP ALL YOUR BULLETS!

NOT ALL OF THEM!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
UNGH!
THAT...
...DID NOT...
...GO...AS PLANNED...
YOU GET HIM?
I GOT IN A COUPLE SHOTS, BUT THE COPS ARE HERE.
GUUUUUH!
THWAK!
"WE MISSED OUR CHANCE."
TRY GETTING UP.
SEE WHAT HAPPENS.


ROBERT WOOD JOHNSON UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL. SOMERVILLE, NEW JERSEY.
GAH!
YOU'RE OKAY.
WHERE...?
YOU LOST A LOT OF BLOOD BACK THERE.
A LOT OF BLOOD.
THE AMBULANCE BROUGHT YOU HERE. THEY TRIED PATCHING YOU UP, BUT SEEMS YOUR BODY WAS ALREADY WORKING ON IT.
AND THEY PUT YOU UNDER ARREST. THERE'RE A COUPLE COPS OUTSIDE THE DOOR.
WHAT ABOUT BULLSEYE?
ARRESTED. THEY TOOK HIM TO THE BOX. SAME WITH SHOTGUN. NOT MUCH I COULD DO FOR HIM-- THEY HAVE HIM ON CAMERA TRYING TO ROB A BANK.
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
CLANK
STILL GOT SOME FRIENDS AT THE FBI.
HAD TO CALL IN A FEW FAVORS.
A LOT OF FAVORS.
ALL MY FAVORS.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M SURE THAT YOU COULD HAVE JUST CUT THROUGH THE BARS, BUT I THOUGHT I'D SAVE THE HOSPITAL A BED.
GET DRESSED.
I'LL KEEP THE GUARDS DISTRACTED, YOU GET OUT OF HERE.
YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND WAITING IN A WHITE VAN. GET IN THAT VAN AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.
AND LOGAN...
...THANKS.
WHAT FOR? BULLSEYE'S STILL DRAWING BREATH. WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.
HE'S IN JAIL. THAT'S SOMETHING.
NOW GO.

"THERE'S STILL A WAR TO FIGHT."
NEXT ISSUE: ALPHA FLIGHT!

OLD MAN
LOGAN
#46